

# Erindalian

Vol. 4 No. 9

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## A REAL ALTERNATIVE?

After the walrus has spoken, the air must be cleared of the accusations and half-truths that Captain Reality and the Erindale College students Union made against the Student Administrative Government of Erindale.

It is expected even obligatory that I defend SAGE. I will not defend it against concrete and constructive criticism. Nor will I dismiss or try to destroy the credible alternative to the present SAGE structure. The ECSU as presented in last week's ERINDALIAN (in my opinion) is not such an alternative.

The ECSU criticized many things about SAGE, some true but most half truths and innuendos.

The students who have brought the ECSU into the open have chosen the wrong method with which to provide the students with a better solution.

I must admit that at times last year, I wanted to set up a separate government but that was often working in and being frustrated by SAGE for a year. What must be done if

SAGE is dying, is to put our work into it, rather than playing politician games. If the students forming ECSU would either become a respectable alternative and competition for the student support and work with the present SAGE.

The question that the ECSU must ask themselves is whether more for the students can be done inside SAGE rather than working inside another political structure. If their answer is in the ECSU they must fill up the holes and present better policies, programmes and promises.

The ECSU based platforms are mostly not researched and are misrepresented.

First of all, SALE is not under the sponsorship nor control of SAGE, the real bookstore. SALE went off on its own and works independent of SAGE after many many complaints ordered the SALE office to open up at specific hours and asked for somebody to be there. The next day the limited but available hours were posted and the SALE situation is improved.

Captain Reality claims

that any cry that the students defeated the bus issue is bullshit. If Captain Reality has been around for the last year he would have observed students fighting for this issue. For a year and a half, the students, SAGE in particular, argued, lobbied against any charge. It was because of this work, the faculty supported our stand in the ECC. If it wasn't for SAGE's work last year and this, students would be paying at least \$45.00 for the bus.

Other promises of the ECSU such as the draft beer in UGLY's, free telephone in the Science building and the alternative food service are, and have been studied by SAGE, but because of inherent problems have not been implemented.

The ECSU claimed in an outright lie that they sponsored the SYRINX concert. They did not. SAGE organized and ran it. The question of who gets the credit is not important except when the ECSU used this misconception to prove that they have done

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## TIME FOR ACTION

Although I have recently decided that my time is better spent OUT of the Students Administrative Council of the University of Toronto, this does not mean that I will not continue my attempts to help Erindale out of its current problems with student "government". Many of the student "politicians" at this University have extremely inflated egos, and seem to be unable to stop telling the rest of us what we should and should not believe. If we agree with them, we are "politicized"; if we disagree with them we are apathetic. I am now convinced that the people who continue to be committed to student politics at this University do so only to satisfy their own needs for power; although this is in itself a contradiction because the only decision that these councils can impose on us — the yearly donation of \$13.00 — takes place automatically and arbitrarily. These councils which have no power and minimal support in reality have no valid claim to existence.

Enough — criticism — everybody knows that the situation is pretty bad, what we must do now is come up with some solutions. First, as far as SAC is concerned, I say "let's get out". They are having a "Constitutional Conference" starting on the 26th of November, and an Erindale delegation will be responsible for stating our position. Personally, I intend to support withdrawal of Erindale's financial support from St. George Campus; and that the \$6.50 be rebated directly to the students. Thus, at the very most, we will be paying \$6.50 to SAGE only.

The argument for withdrawal is quite extensive. I have found that you virtually have to twist the arms of the downtown students to get them to even consider Erindale's problems; in any case,

## BOOKSTORE

Many people in this college think that the Bookstore overcharges. Such was the story printed in last week's Erindalian. Mr. Walker apparently never visited the Manager in order to get his facts, nor did he apparently do any form of market research with regard to text prices.

University of Toronto Bookstore is a semi-autonomous body belonging to the U of T Press, which lately has been the body that has been paying the deficits incurred by the Bookstores. Although downtown branch does pay rent, both the Scarborough and the Erindale branches do not, indeed Erindale College approached the Bookstore and asked them to set up shop here, and is including them in their plans for the expansion of the college. The purpose of the Bookstore is to sell text books, etc. and to break even. Theoretically, the profit motive seems to be lacking, having been of late replaced by the desire just to break even. Why loss? Why should the store be losing after

they have very little knowledge of our situation. Most, if not all SAC services are effectively inaccessible to Erindale students. WE help to pay for the VARSITY, yet it is almost impossible to get it out here on a regular basis; even when we do get it there is evidence that it isn't very well received. We each contributed one dollar to the SAC Campus Centre Study, and received a few words and two pictures in a report on the St. George Campus — this scandal alone is good reason for dumping SAC. Has anybody seen Phil Dack lately you know, the guy we elected to the SAC vice-presidency? In spite of my efforts to publicize SAC earlier this year, there is still virtually no interest within the college. The two seats which became vacant this fall were filled by acclamation; and I don't see anybody rushing to take my place. Finally, and most importantly, any resources (especially human) which we have on this campus are needed here. SAGE has sunk to an all time low this year. We will have to put our own house in order before we can have any effect on what's happening downtown.

As for this campus, if we are to regain any respect from the faculty and administration, we must act decisively to make student government meaningful, or else forget about it altogether. We can't afford to play games any longer.

This brings me to the newest threat to sanity on this campus — the self styled Erindale Students Union. This amounts to replacing an inefficient and useless student government with a childish and useless student government. Thus, I am highly suspicious of the latest "vibrations" which have been coming from the retreat of RADIO ERINDALE. (You know, the cool guys who pull funny stunts like defacing the college with graffiti and stickers, and spending over \$14,000 of our money for a glorified public address system). It is this type of "public servant" which we can do without in this college. I will repeat — no student government which doesn't have the active support of the majority of the

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charging such prices, after not paying rental, and after having the College pay for the shelving and general fixtures?

After salaries, delivery charges, bookkeeping fees, and a large assortment of odds and sods, there loom the crux of the matter. The stock is one that normally no sane marketer would touch. It is expensive, costly to deliver, and entirely dependent upon a specific segment of school life. The bookstore usually ends up ordering small numbers of books for professors knowing full well that the cost of getting them here, will far exceed the cost of the books themselves, and with the 20% offered on texts as compared to 40% and up to usual books, the

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# CATHY CLEAN COMMENTS

Congratulations Erindalian Staff!

The Erindalian format and choice of articles has improved immensely! The Erindalian has become an enjoyable, and entertaining paper (much more so than the drab Varsity). Articles are now more informative and factual (eg. Arnold Brody's Residence report).

However, how one whole page can be devoted to Peter Such, is beyond one's comprehension. If last week's article is representative of his talent, then who is he to label other people's creative works as "adolescent pabulum". Many people happen to enjoy reading something they can understand and relate to, but Mr. Such's work can only be classed as funky.

Another article which deserves mentioning is the weekly *ROSSINI REPORT*. Never has there been a more meaningful report in the Erindalian. The C.S.C.R.O.O.M.U.M.I.E. should definitely be

commended for their most intellectual and informative bulletins.

I realize the tremendous effort Chief Crookednose, (Erindale's most unique, full-blooded Indian) and his assistant put into the production of this report. Thanks should also be extended to their Minister of Portfolio, Harvey Wallbanger and their Minister of Sanitation, Al Kaselzer, for without their efforts the report would not reach such significant heights. So much for humour.

One of the most ignorant, rude and out of place features was reported in last week's Erindalian: *Cancer Can(?) be Beaten*. In case the jokers who wrote the article or someone is really interested in one of the greatest diseases threatening mankind, the seven danger signals as prepared by the American Cancer Society are:

1. Unusual bleeding or discharge.
2. A lump or thickening in

the breast or elsewhere.

3. A sore that does not heal.

4. Change in bowel or bladder habits.

5. Persistent hoarseness or cough.

6. Indigestion or difficulty in swallowing.

7. Change in a wart or mole.

If last week's display in lack of taste concerning Cancer was meant to be humorous, it was lost on me and many others.

This column appears to have become Cathy Clean's Beef Column. So while I'm at it, What about Parking Fees? Some poor student pays out 30 dollars and where does the money go; two dollars an hour for some guy to see whether you have a permit, printing of the daily passes, and the salary of some guy who goes around handing out violations to people parked at Coleman House, and the Residences without permits. I realize we're supposed to help reduce unemployment but it's the poor student whose getting hit in the pocketbook for it.

## UNDERSTANDING IS NOT A POINT OF VIEW

Well, as usual with me today is Friday and the deadline was three hours ago and I still haven't written a thing though I am trying hard. Of course there really isn't much to write anyways, but I have this compulsive urge to write and subject everyone to my dribble, so here goes.

It so happens that recently the government, (actually a few individuals within the government) have woken up and realized that Canada is not owned by Canadians. Shocking! The thing I am referring to is the Herb Gray report. This report which is about 20 years too late is finally causing the consternation in the government that it should. But what is the government really doing about it — nothing of course. Sure there is a lot of talk but I don't really believe that the boys that rule our destiny will do anything about it anyways. Why?

Well first of all let me point out that they will do something for the sake of saving face. This will be in about another year's time when the bill authorizing the formation of a committee to overlook the investment patterns and institute controls where the

committee feels necessary will be passed. Being realistic of course, the committee that will be formed will probably consist of internationalists and big businessmen who really couldn't give a damn and would gladly sell what's left for a fair price. I am not trying to be the prophet or something corny like that but from looking at things in the past, one can see that nothing will be done in the future. And this brings me to the big question of the week — why — and its answer.

The reason is obvious to me and that is that the government doesn't want to do anything. This is due to the fact that they have already been sold, bought off or whatever by the Americans anyway and to do something on top of all that would be against their ideology of free enterprise.

So there it is to me: we have been sold down the river by a system which believes that freedom at any price is more important than the common good. Regardless of the fact that in this case the salvation of the country for the common good would be worthwhile, nothing will be done and so ends this week's rambling.

... f.m. jaworsky



## NAME YOUR CAMPUS

Two weeks ago, you voted for a name for this campus. Last week, the actual count took place. So, in about a month from now, you'll know the results! Yes, in only a month. The results, apparently have to be presented to the next E.C.C. meeting in Dec. and from there to the downtown campus. So stay tuned to this station for further news about the Campus, College, or whatever.

Erindale College

## Confusion with fission & fusion

Wednesday, Nov. 17, 1971, at 12:30 E.S.T. about thirty enthusiastic "physicists" left Erindale for the Pickering Ontario Hydro Nuclear Power Plant.

The bus ride was unbelievable! (The bus had shock absorbers), contrary to normal practice.

Visiting the plant gave us a rare opportunity of viewing parts of the reactors which will never be open to the

public once the plant is in operation. The tour helped clarify misconceptions about nuclear reactors in general, radiation hazards, fission and fusion!!! The trip was impressive and entertaining.

The Physics Club invites out for announcements on the Physics Club bulletin board near the physics undergraduate labs in the new building.



## THE REPORT on the ROSSINI REPORT

We, C.S.C.R.O.O.M.U. M.I.E., have reflected upon the characters whom compose the basis of the organization which presents the ROSSINI REPORT:

Dominique Rossini, President, the successful part-time owner of Lucky Luciano's Pizzeria, now full-time owner of Dominique's Pizzeria, renamed after the unfortunate demise of his partner.

Harvey Wallbanger — Minister with portfolio, bartender and imbiber of fluids par extraordinaire.

Al Kaselzer — Minister of Sanitation, Master Chief and Gourmet, who may be seen

munching on furry Wooples in the field.

Melvin Potpit — Minister of Propaganda, whose speech impediments have revolutionized the jargon of Long Branch's youth.

Yvonne Yakaboos — Secretary, dancer par excellence at Bloated Bill's Burlesque Palace.

Simon DeGroot — Minister of Foreign Affairs, South African, collector of rare Bichy plumage, of the now extinct Bichy Wippet (out). Errol Flanski — interpreter, bon-vivant, and cyclist, who last year was the winner of the Labatts 50 Opened. This has been an unpaid political announcement.

## NATURE

This week after utilizing the most fermentive minds found at Erindale, I decided to go to even a better source of wisdom. My friend Teddy is wise in matters of Cat Behaviour, since he is one, and in the publishing of significant newspaper articles. His great uncle played the lead in, "My Alice is a Teenage Shit Disturber," later changed to "Alice in Wonderland," so the parents wouldn't read their kids' books. He instructed me to talk about something that I knew and liked yet didn't eat muffins or lap beer from the hands of compassionate drunks.

Therefore I proclaim: no one really has much of a feeling for a tree. Our trees at

the college just don't sit and take it all in. Some are used in shady scientific research and no one gets enraged at the hundreds of seedlings that die annually.

Our trees are quite valuable. They hide mistakes and decorate faults. When those trees around the new semi-permanent, almost permanent, nearly immovable buildings grow you won't even see the buildings, no hassle.

How many people get a sad feeling in their heart when a Maple tree is bled for sap; then when it's cold, executed for firewood and space.

We have a beautiful lane

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## BOOKSTORE COMMITTEE MEETING

There will be a meeting of the Erindale College Bookstore Committee on Friday Nov. 26th at 10.00 a.m. in Rm. 279 (Prelim. Bldg).

Are you discontent with any aspects of line Bookstore operation and have some constructive ideas?

If so, don't just sit and grumble. SPEAK OUT!

C.J. Panchal (IV yr. SC) Chairman  
Rm. 2025  
TEL: 828-5265  
RES: 922-3574

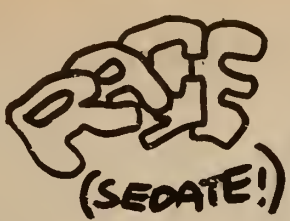
Violin  
Recital  
by  
Kathryn  
Wunder

Thursday,  
Nov. 25th.  
Room 292  
2.15p.m.





# RAGE



Harold Ladoo, who is in second year at Erindale, has just completed his new novel, tentatively called RAGE. In this small selection from the complicated mosaic of its four hundred pages, Vishnu of Tola, village mystic and storyteller, recounts for the young man, Balky, the legends of Balky's father, Jadoo.

In all societies, including our own, the function of the

storyteller is to infuse, synthesize, transmit, and thereby rationalize to society the themes of its culture. Through his stories Vishnu clarifies the self-destructive theme of RAGE that is the Tola community's curse. His stories also show that this RAGE has its roots in the slavery and brutality of colonial times. It is through men like Vishnu that a society can be redeemed.

Flawed and human as they are, slippery and cowardly as they may be regarded by others, such men continue to seek enlightenment following the example of the great Buddha and also work to redeem their fellows as did Christ. This West Indian fusion of the two great themes of history is the classic backdrop for most of Harold's work.

## A Selection from RAGE

One night Jadoo is walking along an old road. The night is cool. Jadoo listens. He thinks he hears something. He listens again. Yes. He is hearing something; a man is calling for help. The voice is coming from near the coconut grove. Now the person is calling loud as if the life is going to come out of him. Jadoo begins to run towards the coconut grove. Jadoo thinks that perhaps a drunk man wants to fight with another drunk man. Now he is close up. Four men are beating one man. Jadoo is young. He cannot stand up and see this. Jadoo can feel his head spinning. He begins to feel a rage inside him. So he tells the men that it is not right for four men to beat one man like this. So Jadoo tells them that if they do not stop beating the man, he is going to help the man fight. When Jadoo talks like this, two of the men run inside the coconut grove, but two of them remain on the road. And the two men call the two who are running, but they keep on running. Now the man who is lying down on the ground gets up and runs away also. The two men are close up to Jadoo; almost too close. Jadoo has a chance to run, but he decides to stand up and fight. Jadoo is strong; he knows that he can beat two men.

A man stretches his hand. Jadoo feels something warm like sweat running down his back. It is sticky and uncomfortable. Now he feels something like hot water running down his spinal column and settling on his pant's waist. Jadoo knows that he is not sweating. Now a slight pain is pulling at his right shoulder. He puts his hand by his waist and feels the sweat; it is warm and thick. He lifts his damp fingers to his eyes. The moonlight is bright. He is bleeding.

The man with the blade is standing in front of him; the other man is standing at the back of him, Jadoo is concerned. Now he knows the two men are serious. He begins to beg them. Jadoo is saying that he is a poor man from Tola. He tells them he is quiet and has no enemies in San Juan; but it

is all in vain. The man with the blade has a heavy smell of alcohol. Jadoo can see the blade; the man is using the blade crazily. Jadoo feels the blade eating into his flesh. Each time that the blade comes down, the other man pounds his back with the stick from behind. Jadoo can feel the stick and he can feel the blade. Jadoo is not worrying about the stick; he knows that the blade is more dangerous. And the blade is devouring his flesh about his navel. Now the man with the blade makes a powerful swing at Jadoo's belly; Jadoo draws back, and the blade separates his leatherbelt.

The man with the stick, says: 'Finish im fass Jinkoo!'

Jinkoo is moving faster with the blade. He is more careful. He makes another swing at Jadoo's belly. Jadoo jumps back just in time, but the blade digs into his toe, and with the stick strikes him hard on his back. Jadoo wants to fall. But Jadoo has to balance himself; he cannot fall now; if he falls now, he is going to die, and Jadoo wants to live. So Jadoo stands up. Now the blade looms before his eyes. More pain as the blade rips the skin on his forehead; Jadoo lifts his hand to cover his head. Nine times the blade comes down on his forearm. The strength in his left arm is going fast; his whole body is growing weak; Jadoo knows he can't take this anymore if he really wants to live. He can feel his feet giving way, but he cannot fall to the ground; he wants to live, so he cannot fall. Now the blood is flowing from his forehead. Blood is going into his eyes. He can hardly see. He makes a desperate effort. He times the stick. As it falls on his back, he grabs it and pulls it away with his right hand. He strikes the man with the blade; the man falls down. Jadoo drops the stick and begins to run away. But he knows he can't make it to the village. The village is one mile away. Jadoo runs inside the coconut grove. The grass in the grove is wet and sharp. He is moving as

fast as he can. His dangling toe is caught in a root; it rips off. He clutches his left arm with his other hand; he is trying to prevent the arm from falling off. He knows the two men are following his trail of blood. Jadoo can hear and can feel his blood falling. He moves on until he comes to the stream in the coconut grove. He looks back. The two men are following him with a torchlight. The men are on the bank of the stream now. They are talking and saying how he cannot escape. Jadoo is hoping the men are going to turn back, but he is hoping in vain; the men have no wish to go back; they want to finish him. They flash their torch into the stream. Now they too, are in the stream. Jadoo has to ram himself into the bank. But he's still not safe. The men are searching thoroughly. He looks at the light. It's not far from him. They don't leave the light on any spot for long. The light merely scans the stream. Jadoo waits. Now they are going to flash the light in his direction; he sits down in the stream. But the men go to the side. Jadoo begins to pull some paragrass and holds the grass in front of him.

It's very uncomfortable in the water. The pain is unbearable. He feels faint. The ends of the grass are sticking into the mouth of his wounds. Small fishes are biting his chopped arm in the water. The men come inside the water again. They are in the water not more than three feet away from him. They are cursing and swearing and saying how they have to kill him tonight. Jadoo has no fear now. He knows that he is going to die; the two men are too close to him; he cannot escape. So Jadoo is in the stream and he is waiting for the blade to fall on him.

But the blade does not fall upon him.

The men move on.

A selection from the novel RAGE by Harold Ladoo

## WILL THE REAL . . . .

## PLEASE STAND UP

I am very pleased to see that the student body at Erindale actually is not dead, and that people are beginning to write for the Erindalian. However, I find it most disconcerting that people feel that they have something to say, but for one reason or another do not wish to intelligently acknowledge their contributions. Thus, we

are expected to take seriously the opinions of "Captain Reality", "The Court Jester", an "Artsie Socialite", "B.C." and "Col". If people are going to be expressing such strong views as those which have appeared recently, then I think they should be prepared to properly identify themselves.

— by Dave Keilty

## BENEATH THE WAVES

Beneath the waves  
I feel it still  
quietly there  
No where to run  
No one to run to  
I guess it's always this way  
Far away  
No where to run away  
Lovely lady  
swimming by  
call out my name  
have mercy

(on a sinking soul)  
bring me into your arms  
wrap me in seaweed hair  
have mercy  
have me  
Gold capped waves  
by silent shores  
carry me  
carry me once more  
Beneath the waves  
Robert Banish

## NATURE

Cont'd from page 2

going into the college. What a wonderful job that squirrel crossing guard is doing, not one squirrel has been killed yet, and he insists on waving to you every day. Rarely do you find such dedication and friendliness. Coming down the lane is a trip over the fairyland bridge to the Castle of Knowledge, a transition from reality to the climax of intellectual expression.

Along that bridge you sit and begin:

"Wake up Mr. Maple, I have a problem . . . Yes, I know it's late autumn but I need help. You see my sex life has taken a wrong turn . . . I realize your sap doesn't run like it used to and your leaves are gone and you feel naked but please listen . . . Okay, I didn't mean to get emotional, it's just that I met this cute girl at a Halloween party. She was dressed as Jane, you know Tarzan's chick. Well, we got along fine but a sad thing happened — I lost her in a Maple-Beech climax forest.

Frustration is going deep into a climax forest and you don't. What a lonely feeling I had . . . What do you mean

my problem is small compared to yours. You tell your woody friends to give me back my Jane! . . . Of course I realize how horny I'd be if I sowed my pollen only in the spring. . . . I know I wouldn't like to stand around nude all winter. I know that if you didn't lose your leaves that we'd probably have a Maple tree at Christmas time . . . Conifers are not all glory seekers, just do their job . . . Yes but . . . I know people have no respect or compassion for trees. . . . Okay I'm sorry I touched your bark, I'm just trying to be friendly . . . Look Red, I'm on your side. . . . All right I'm sorry I used your first name . . . No, I can't imagine being bisexual and then not liking myself . . . Don't drop your seeds on me fella or I'll give you a coat of pink paint . . . I hope you wake up in a better mood in the Spring . . . Okay I'm going but I'll be back for Jane.

There is nothing worse than a horny Maple when it's thinking of Spring and you start talking about sex!

Grey Brooks  
Year II

## TIME FOR ACTION

Cont'd from page 1

student body has any claim to existence.

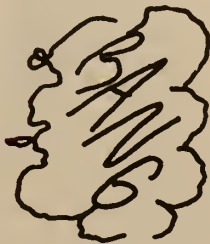
Thus, the question of whether or not SAGE should survive depends on YOU, the students of this college. I would support some kind of referendum on this issue.

If the students do vote to continue obligatory student council levies, then I would suggest a complete restructuring of SAGE. There should be a definite division between the ADMINISTRATIVE and LEADERSHIP functions of the council. Right now, SAGE is at best an administrative council.

For example, too much time is spent hassling over money matters. Thus I propose that we elect a Board of Trustees, one student from each year, to be responsible for the budget and an Action Tribunal from the college as a whole, whose sole responsibility would be to help the students organize themselves into mass meetings when some major issues such as bus or parking fees come up. Thus political action would arise from the student body as a whole, not from any particular elite group. With such a structure in

operation, it would become evident that the most powerful student positions would be on the ECC (Erindale College Council), and hopefully more students would be active there. The system would depend on a lot of people making a resonable contribution, rather than a few people making an unreasonable contribution. It could not function without the support of a good cross section of the student body — which is the way it should be.

Dave Keilty





# THOSE OTHER LETTERS WHICH DELIGHT US

Dear Captain Reality,

F\*\*k off! Better examine YOUR stupidity. If you actually think that an ECSU will work, better think again. Or is it, I hope, all a joke? Talk to someone, anyone who has tried to provide the needs of the students, their reward is as always apathy.

I don't mean to laugh, but maybe you have a formula to eliminate apathy? I think I witnessed it today at the Syrinx concert. Do you actually think you got a good turnout because of your advertisement or perhaps student interest? Crap! The reason, the only reason Syrinx drew the crowd that they did was because the students couldn't help but trip over Syrinx in the Common Room. I'll bet my last beer that if they had played anywhere else on Campus it would have been a good-damn glop.

SAGE, ECSU, they're all the same; student

participation make them work and without nothing happens. I say the same to f.m. jaworsky who holds the same views but who seems less informed. He says that the ECSU is looking into the possibilities of the draft at Ugly's pub and an alternative food service and makes it sound as if these two ideas (and there are others) are the product of ECSU. Bullshit! SAGE and myself worked many hours on these two ideas. Maybe ECSU can do better; alternative is to work with SAGE, not against them. There are few enough people at this College at present who are organizing activities for the student body and if these people divide among themselves: ERINDALE COLLEGE R.I.P.!

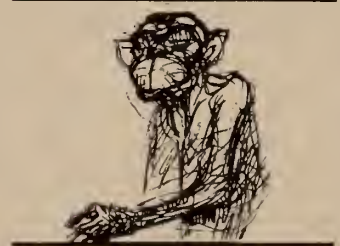
## EDITOR'S NOTE:

Captain Reality's comment on this letter: "PRIMITIVE" . . . f.m. jaworsky's comment — "EVEN LESS THAN PRIMITIVE".

## "THE MOUTH"

In regard to Jim Wheeler's article in the last issue of the Erindalian, I would like just to say that I feel sorry for Jim Wheeler. It is too bad that he shoots his mouth off where he is ignorant of the facts. He has never once been into the bookstore to find out how it is run, what publishers they deal with and how they deal with them or how the prices are set on the books in the bookstore. He compares the Erindale bookstore to the "Insight" bookstore at Sheridan Mall when such a comparison is invalid. The "Insight" bookstore does not deal with textbooks for one thing. I cordially invite "The Mouth" Wheeler to come into the bookstore and ask one of the staff there just how the bookstore is run. I would just like to add one more thing: Before he shoots his mouth off again about some beef that he has, I hope he has enough sense to investigate the matter first. Until he does so I hope he keeps his BIG MOUTH shut.

Signed: B.J.R.



Dear "David Keilty",

I think "Dave Keilty" is an excellent pseudonym and you are perfectly justified in using it. When you express opinions such as yours, you are bound to make enemies. Good luck "Dave".

Sincerely,  
Captain Reality

All together now: Here we go again! (Aw, rap up!)

Serious remark first: In my letter(?) in last week's Erindalian, through no fault of the staff (and I mean this cynics, so stop snickering!) one little line was left out. "... ridiculous attitude of some of my fellow sex, I wonder? I am sure..." should read "... ridiculous attitude of my fellow sex (Why the segregation by sex, I wonder? I am sure..." A trifling point perhaps, but it does add something to the comment immediately following. (Remove the wrapper from your garbage and reread the article on page 2.

To the author of "Les Boys": you must suffer from the well known Artsie Socialite Syndrome (A.S.S.) which is paranoid fear of males. Don't worry, hon! Not every male who stares at you will follow you and in one of the deserted halls rape you. Some of us like this self torture (masochism, for you intelligentsia who like flashing around big words you've collected). Really though, that was the funniest article I've read since Zap Comix Captain Pigs and his crew of faggot pirates. (But that's another story.) One thing D.: you sure are getting a reaction to your column (My God tho' — I'd rather walk through a John Birch Society meeting yelling "J. Edgar Hoover is a commie-pinko pervert!")

"Les Boys" started off the same as D.B.'s first column and I thought oh, boy, here we go with a cheap imitation of "Girls". But

## ANOTHER LETTER

when I got reading the column — wow! I could see the venom dripping from your fangs and your acid-pen burning holes in the page! You just picked up your Wilkinson Sword straight razor and proceeded to cut to shreds the males of Erindale (poor D.B. got the worst though). Those "X-ray stares and very audible whispers" really touch your paranoid streak it seems.

Seriously, you are really hilarious. Com'n D. Get your ass in gear and top this one. I mean, really lay it on thick (if you need some help, I'll gladly ghost write some things for your next article). You're damn right about the disappearance of the leg too! There are so few chicks that wear dresses (?skirts? or whatever they're called) and right now I can just hear some chicks saying "Why don't you guys try wearing them — we like pants, too!" Well, how would you chicks like to see a pair of knobby-kneed, hairy, bulging veined, runner-muscle legs walking down the hall? Not too nice, eh? I know, I know: they are uncomfortable, hamper movement (one has to be careful how one sits, stands, bends, etc.) and they're damn cold in the winter! But some of you chicks drive cars or ride in cars every day to and from Erindale, so why not combine the best of both? Hot pants! Sit down, you drooling lechers! Lots of bare leg and freedom of movement! (I must be getting excited — look at all the exclamation marks.) Mind you, some chicks have

lousy legs or have to walk or stand waiting for a ride in the winter. But I'm not complaining — I like some chicks in pants (tight ones) — it shows what cheeky little devils they are.

One thing D. — you seem to be more intelligent and open-minded than the idiot-savant who wrote "Les Boys".

Well people, since I seem to be a week behind — i.e. I write answers to previous articles, I thought I'd try to give you some new news now. (Notice the alliteration Eng. Lit. freaks?) and some questions to ponder 'til next time. Think about these: Whatever happened to Sen. B. Goldwater? He hasn't been in the news for a long time.

Who IS that man on page 1 of Nov. 17 Erindalian? They caught him after WHICH exam?

Does the name Pavlov ring a bell?

Some people are of the opinion love is blind, others believe the home is an institution. Therefore, marriage must be an institution for the blind.

Think these over and I'll hammer them to death over your head in my next wonderful installment of "Secret Letters to D.B."

P.S.: Next time I'll tell you a fairy tale, too! Maybe I'll find out by then I why I have yet to have a chick blurt outright to me "YOU WANT YOUR ASHES HAULED?"

Your clown around town,  
The Court Jester.

—(m.s.)—

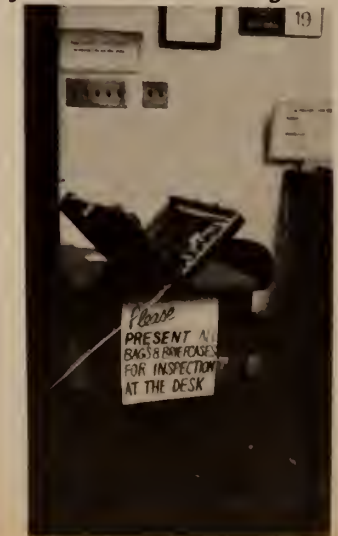
## PROTEST!

Last week, as some of you must have noticed, the library instituted a Frisking Station at the exit door. Some students take it as a personal insult to their integrity to be submitted to the degradation of having to open their briefcases and bags for inspection. Well, the librarians don't feel any better about it. It is a very time consuming and embarrassing job, but it has become essential.

The number of books taken from the library without going through the regular channels has increased in recent weeks. This is a time of year when books are in great demand. Students have been asking for some of these books and they cannot be found.

This problem is not unique to Erindale. It has occurred at many other schools and universities. In 1969 the SAC Library Committee recommended that all of U of T's libraries use this security method to guard against further thefts.

At Erindale it has just recently been seen fit by our Library Committee to institute this precaution. The only other alternative is to close the book stacks. This would mean that if a student wanted a book from the stacks he would have to ask one of the librarians to get it for him. This gives rise to a number of further problems. Some indecisive students would have the poor librarians running back and forth all afternoon. The student would not be able to just look around through the



books to find the best one. The library, like most of the other school institutions suffered under the recent budget crisis and is therefore already understaffed. To close the book stacks would require much more staff and much more money.

Erindale's Library Committee is made up of professors, librarians and student representatives. Unfortunately this year we have no representatives, elected nor appointed. So right now the students have no say at all! Where are our representatives!?!?

The Library Committee when deciding to open their Frisking Station took into consideration the fact that they had been receiving a lot of complaints concerning lost books. This is all the student opinion they had to work with.

The Library Committee Meetings are open to all students. This is the time to express your opinions and complaints. The next meeting is to be held on Tuesday November 30, at 10:00 a.m. in Room 285.

Susan Tychie





# FAR OUT LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

In the Erindalian of Nov. 10th we could read a letter from Wendi Arntfield opposing a grant of \$200.00 from student funds given to four people to enable them to go down to Washington to demonstrate against the Amchitka blast.

Feeling the same way as Wendi, I proposed that it should be made more difficult to get money from student funds for any kind of political issue. I moved that SAGE should not grant money for political projects unless the group asking for money produced a petition signed of substantial number of Erindale College Students. (the definition of substantial to be left open). My motion was seconded by SAC-Rep. Brian Zantzi.

This motion was defeated by the majority of SAGE. The arguments were "that it is understood that SAGE has the right to grant money"

(Paul Moran); "that we always have to go through the hazard of defining what a political issue is, I understand Amchitka to be an environmental issue" (Arnold Brody); "that it would be extremely impractical to wait for a petition before granting the money" This probably convinced most of the doubtful SAGE members.

I still believe that SAGE is an administrative government and should as this body not get involved in politics. As I understand many students are opposed to the \$200.00 being spent. That is why I felt the need to propose the move which was finally defeated.

Perhaps the others just have different, more idealistic views regarding this issue, and the responsibility of SAGE I had to bow to democratic rules.

Martin Binhardt

Dear Mr. Pelech,

I am replying to the article, "Read Now, Play Later," which appeared in the Erindalian on Nov. 10. I hope that in the time-honoured fashion of reputable journalism, you will give representation to the other side of the story by printing my letter. I have an additional reason for writing it, because Miss Tychie's letter raised another matter which I would like to place before the students through the medium of your paper.

In the first place, fines charged on overdue library material are and always have been fully stated in both versions of the library handbook, available to students in the library. The hourly fines on short-term loans are in practice exacted only in respect to reserve and other material in heavy demand. The record borrowed by Miss Tychie's friend, although related to the course English 212, was not in heavy demand at the time it was returned late as were the cassettes of the same title, records being less popular in general. Unfortunately, the library student assistant who calculated the fine did not know this and thus did not allow for that circumstance. The 95-cent difference between the 40 cents we feel should have been levied under the circumstances and the \$1.35 she was actually charged, will be refunded to her along with this explanation.

Fines schedules are pretty well uniform throughout the University of Toronto main library system; and the policy of charging fines is not dictated by any library itself but by the governing bodies. Library workers do not like having to collect fines. It may interest your readers that the library does not keep the proceeds, for the money collected in the form of fines goes into the general institutional revenue. The policy on fines is likely to

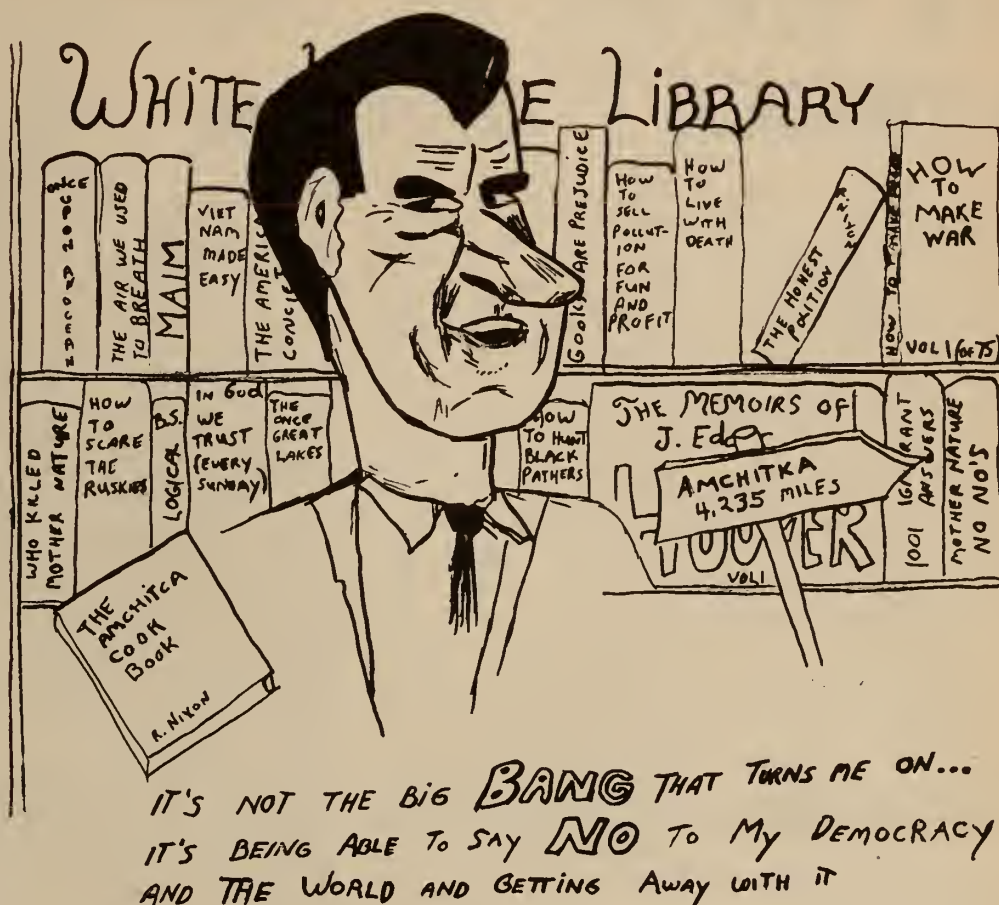
remain until some viable alternative to circulating material fairly according to demand is found. This brings me to the chief reason that I am writing this letter.

I am sure that students encounter many problems and frustrations in using the library which their student representatives could air and help to resolve through the medium of Erindale College library committee, a standing committee of the College Council. For example, the committee would like to hear from "2nd yr. Artsie" (same issue) what material it is he is looking for that he never finds in the library. Unfortunately, although students have been given parity of representation on the library committee, so far this year none has come forward to serve on the committee, or to attend the meetings, although Mr. Paul Moran did attend the meeting of September 9 held under last year's chairman.

In addition to having far more power, students of today seem to me to be more committed, in some directions at least (for example, in their concern for the environment). I cannot say, in view of recent material in the Erindalian, that they are unconcerned with the library, yet the committee still awaits a number of student members equal to the number of existing members. Why?

I must challenge Miss Tychie's apparent notion that the library staff is a collective monster on a power trip oppressing students and ripping them off, against which the only appropriate response is full-scale war (you vs. us). The library is only a collection of material, its users (you), and a small staff of employees including students (we and you) of which I am one.

I hope that some students reading this letter will exercise their rights and demonstrate their



Cartoon Credit — David England

## Reply to Les Boys

Having read your article I found I was impressed by some of your insight. Many of my female friends are screaming right on mother. However, you and most other females at this asylum need to learn the facts of life at this College.

Most males are chauvinistic pigs, but after years of intensive research I have found that most people are pigs of one sort or another. Does it really make any difference that some gave up grunting to be chauvinistic pigs instead? Don't you appreciate having the pen doors opened for you, frail thing that you are?

Point 1: As far as the rating system is concerned, although I do not prescribe to it myself, if a friend tells me a girl's rating on a sliding scale from one to ten, I know what to expect should I ever meet her. The rating system is a joke and you take yourself too seriously. If it would make you feel any better, I'll give you a rating of 8.5 to build up your ego.

Point 2. You don't think too much of the boys at Erindale, but the reverse is true too. We don't really think that much of the crop of girls. Often they are self-centred, self-important, teasing bitches. However, "if you search with a fine toothed comb it is possible to unearth a few healthy specimens."

Point 3. As a third year "god" I am in a position to reap the "bounteous fruits" of third and fourth year girls, but most are not worth the time or the trouble to

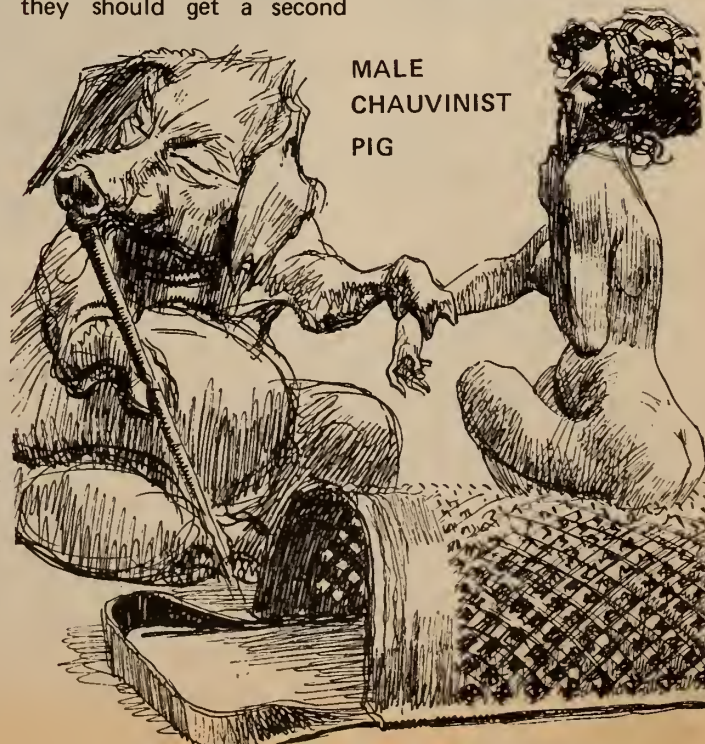
develop anything above friendship. Most are engaged, etc. and by god, there's nothing wrong being friends. A lot of them are real losers though and I suspect that their view of me is probably the same.

Are you, "Miss Artsie Socialite", frustrated because you are not getting your fair share of the blessings from us, your lords and high masters? Caustic — yes, but you deserve it. Most males occasionally have something else on their mind other than hustling every chick that crosses their path — sorry you missed.

I believe I can speak for most senior male students when I say that the girls of first year are just that — girls. I am not duly impressed with most. There is very little, if anything, womanly or lady-like about them. They should still be in high school with their dizzy friends — standing in corners giggling amongst themselves. Most are exceedingly boring and immature — or, more generally, scatter brained. If they should get a second

glance it is either because they are ugly as sin or have a good body and average to above average looks. The bombshells, girlwonders, or whatever you want to call them that I have seen and had the misfortune of meeting, most often have all their talents and development from the neck down. It would be a pleasant change to talk to a girl in any year who can say something other than idle conversational crap or give weather reports.

Some boys at Erindale have not reached mental puberty but the girls are the same boat and perhaps more so. Miss Artsie Socialite has "spunk" and deviate from the norm set by most 1st year "bobs". Perhaps she (you) would be interested in forming giggles anonymous (Gig-Anon) to try to straighten out the rest of the "bobs". Then you might be asked out on Saturday night. Now we will only look for most of the 1st year crop is too immature for harvesting.



MALE  
CHAUVINIST  
PIG

responsibility by joining the library committee; and if students wish to see me about problems, complaints or suggestions related to the library, they are welcome to do so any time.

Sincerely,  
H.L. Smith,  
College Librarian



# REVIEW

## SYRINX QUICKIES

I really want to congratulate Real Music Enterprises for the concert.

Syrinx are the most progressive group on the Toronto scene, maybe the North American.

With the addition of Malcolm, the second drummer, the group has more depth, strength in vocals and strong rhythm.

The material was a combination of old in a new vein and Drew material off of their new True North albums. "December Angel", my favorite bit they did.

Now besides the great performance by Syrinx the concert was marred by the usual ass-holes who show up at any Erindale function and bring down the atmosphere to sub-zero level.

Syrinx came through however and I enjoyed the concert even if no one else did.

## 200 MOTELS

I saw it 3 times. That is how good it is. A good clean store.

ZAPPA!

A film with much more to offer — Music, Comedy, flashy technique, and weirdos...

The basic theme is this. Road tours are rough on a rock group and tend to bend the mind after some time.

Zappa's fantasies fill 200 motels. His title comes from the fact that a great portion of his epic grunge was written in motel rooms.

Fantasies. Redneck's undersized phallus' animosity within a group and assorted keen neat groovy put downs.

Plenty of new phrases to entertain: eg. "munchkin tits" and assorted ca-ca.

"Hi I'm Berthamthe Redneck".

Keith Moon deserves mention for his first attempt at acting. Too hard to review him as a Zappa movie is not the best means of comparison.

"Gonzo the guitarist thrusts his mutated member in her slithering slit".

An industrial vacuum cleaner (probable relative of a gypsy mutant industrial vacuum cleaner at Chunga's Revenge).

Captain Reality got off on this flick.

Musically the Zappa scene is flawless. Little is seen of Zappa in the movie itself except for the old shot of the Master conducting or playing the guitar. Ringo Starr... hmmm... well cool... yeah cool. Theodore Bikel great. "May the Lord have mercy upon the people in England who are forced to eat such terrible food."

A very great movie. I'm going to see it again.

Broth dog Broth.

"May the Lord have mercy on the fate of this movie, and God bless the taste of the man in the street".

"Anything more than a mouthful is wasted."

Mark volman and Howie Kaylan do the excellent vocal work and take much of the acting role.

Aynsley Dunbar, is a strong influence on the group and his presence is felt throughout the movie.

I am going back to see this movie again.

## MEDIA

On Friday, November 19th, there was a meeting of the Teaching Aids Committee. Before this meeting I knew very little

The Erindale College 1970 - 1971 Art Committee contributed a Purchase Prize at the International Exhibition of Graphic held in the summer of 1971. The prize was won by Robert B. Wainwright, a resident of Montreal, for his print "The Acrobat's Dream". The print will be exhibited soon.

Prof. J.P. Payne (German) is the editor of a new book "Germany Today: Introductory Studies" published by Methuen & Co. Ltd. London. Prof. W. Meyer-Erlach of Erindale College has contributed a chapter: "The Cultural Scene in Germany Today".

Mr. R.J. Cox, Supervisor of the Computer Centre, is transferring to the St. George Campus, where he will be supervisor of the Input-Output Service in the Operation Group of the U. of T. Computer Centre. Mr. Cox will be replaced Dec. 1st by Mr. Crouse who has been an analyst working on the space inventory project for the Information Systems Dept.

Professor R.W. Van Fossen (English) has been appointed Honorary Adviser for the British Universities Summer Schools Programme (in 1972, Drama and Theatre in the Age of Shakespeare, at Stratford; the Augustans: English Literature, Art and Architecture 1660-1780, at London; Britain, 1870-1970: Literature, History and Society, at

Oxford; Britain, 1750-1860: Creativity and Change, at Edinburgh).

Interested students should consult Professor Van Fossen.

One of the pieces of sculpture in the recent exhibition of Honorio Morales' work has been given to the College. It is displayed in a stairwell of the Main Building.

Prof. Van Fossen has been appointed Honorary Adviser for The British Universities Summer Schools Programme (in 1972, Drama and Theatre in the Age of Shakespeare, at Stratford; The Augustans: English Literature, Art and Architecture 1660-1780, at London; Britain, 1750-1860: Creativity and Change at Edinburgh). Students interested in visiting the Summer Schools in Britain should consult with Prof. Van Fossen.

Dr. David Clark who was a professor of Chemistry at Erindale College from 1967-1971 writes that he is now a producer in the Audio-Visual Centre of the University of London; he is specifically producing films for the Physics Department of the Colleges in the U. of London Federation at the present time. He also holds a research assistant post at University College, University of London.



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about their aims and objectives and the extent of the facilities available in media resources, and frankly I was quite surprised. One point of business on the agenda for the meeting was changing the name of the committee. The new title is "learning media" and gives a better indication of the nature of the committee.

Material available ranges from the use of computers with C.A.I. terminal support to films, cassettes and video-tapes. A request for funds from the Chairman of the committee, Prof. Meincke, was put forward and supported in order to give more terminal support for programmes

in Computer Science, Physics, Maths, etc. From these programs can be expanded and used with institutions, Universities and High Schools. We can certainly expand in the learning media field and students should be aware of what is available.

The library is perhaps the best way of finding out about the film loops and cassettes and the use of them and this is beneficial. The "learning media" committee is an important one and will become more so in future years. The use of videotape, films, language laboratories and computers are invaluable to education.

Gillian



## SYRINX IN CONCERT

### THE RED BARON STRIKES AGAIN!

There is an up to the minute report on the latest developments of the upcoming Christmas Party sponsored by the social committee of the GERMAN ACADEMIC CLUB OF ERINDALE.

The admission will be \$1.00 and tickets are available at Mrs. B. Krause's office (274) on a first come, first serve basis. There will be a live umpa-pa band and beer and wine will be sold. The food will be free.

Rumors have it, that Santa Claus will pay a visit later during the evening.

Also free transportation will be provided from and to the Islington Subway station. Buses will leave Islington at 8 p.m. and at 9 p.m. and they will leave Erindale at 12 midnight and at 1 a.m.

Tickets should be available on Tuesday Nov. 23, unless the local post office should decide to go on strike, seeing that they are printing them.

Better Luck next time, SNOOPY!!!

The red Baron.

k.k.

## BOOKSTORE . .

Cont'd from page 1

profit, nay the hope of profit becomes increasingly dull. What about stores like A and A's that offer low priced texts? According to the manager, they're what's known as "Loss readers", whereby the store loses on the selling of the books but hopes to make up for it by getting the customer out to the store.

How could Mr. Wheeler have gotten such a low priced book from this unnamed bookstore? American texts have to be imported, and while there exists no import duties, a "Customs Agent" is needed, increasing the price from the list found in the U.S. usually by about 10%. Look in the book named by Mr. Wheeler and, surprise! — you'll see it printed in the jacket as the U.S. List price. Mr. Jackel would like to find a prospering store selling U.S. books at U.S. list prices here in Canada. How about those stickers found covering a usually much lower printed price? A large chunk of those stickers are placed there by the Canadian companies who import, and so make up the prices themselves.

Then there's the case of U.S. companies printing prices on the covers (a practice that is soon to be dropped), finding it's not realistic, affixing their own sticker, then having the books exported, sometimes many moons later, and having the Canadian

company sticking their own. As a result the Bookstore gets blamed for the difference between the printed cost and the second sticker, all of which the store had nothing to do with. (Bookstore stickers are marked as being such). Maybe the cost of the books is too low? LOW? Upon seeing a U.S. survey the following facts came to light. The increase in salaries of professors between 1962 and 1969 equalled 63.8%, while the instructors gained 56.9%. The cost of producing texts rose a mere 14.7%... If, as a result of this article you are not convinced, still enraged, or merely interest, Mr. Paul Jacket expressed invitation to come to speak to him about it. If he's not there (he is being kicked upstairs) ask for Mr. Elmo Daisy, an equally open gentleman who is willing to explain all kinds of intricate facts and figures.

One final point of information: there's a Bookstore Council Meeting on the 26th of November, 10 a.m. in room 279, and Paul Jackel noted that as yet there are NO student members on the Committee.

So if you're still irate, and feeling oppressed and exploited as Mr. Wheeler obviously is, come on out and be part of a Committee, that's right — a committee... etc.

Ihor Pelech.





# PHYSICAL RECREATION-WHERE THE ACTION IS



## MEN'S BALLS

## String Cut

Last Wednesday, the Men's(?) Volleyball Team opened their 71-72 season with a loss to the med's. The fans that were at Hart House that night, saw the Erindale team at their best during the first game, which they won, 15-3. The Meds must then have noticed that these Artsies were, maybe, a half decent team, and came back to win the second 14-16. This second win came however, as a result of a thrilling exhibition of general balling and spiking, and all other fun things. In the tail game, the team appeared dissected, and began fighting themselves as well as the other team, a feat which the Med took great interest and consequently used to their advantage to win 9-15.

However, there is no need for despair, for during the whole three games, the team showed occasional brilliance, a factor that should become more constant as the season goes on.

— Archie (can't even reach the net) Laberto

### FOUND

one pair of glasses in Ugly's Pub, about three weeks ago. Are you looking for them? If so, pick them up at the Erindalian Office, room 225.

FIRST WE GAVE YOU  
GROSSMAN'S  
NEXT WE GAVE YOU CHEZ  
MOI  
THEN WE GAVE YOU THE  
MAD MECHANIC  
NOW WE GIVE YOU  
THE COLMAN DISCOTHEQUE  
"A MAGNIFICENT ENTREE  
ON THE  
MISSISSAUGA SCENE"  
J. TUZO WILSON  
"IT'S BETTER THAN MY  
PUB!"  
TINO TEMPORALE  
EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT  
8 p.m. to 2 a.m.  
COLMAN HOUSE

## SNEPHETS STRIKES AGAIN

### Contemporary Dance Workshop

On Wednesday, November 18, a surprisingly large group of dance enthusiasts turned out to welcome Vera Davis, our unconventional instructress, at an impromptu dance workshop.

Miss Davis gave us a sample of what to expect from the classes she will be instructing next term. Through flowing movements, Miss Davis stressed an awareness of the body — over technical skill. This is not to imply a lack of discipline, but more a development of the dance through the pleasure involved. Have you ever walked rhythmically, explored your inner self, or jumped for joy? If so, this is your bag! Imagination seems to

The University Contemporary  
Art Society  
presents an exhibition by  
"KAI"

an up and coming talent in the  
contemporary art field.

Wednesday, December 8, 1971  
1 - 4 p.m.

## WOW

We had a be-in with Mozart today at the Music Talk and Listen session, Nov. 4th. Mozart on record, that is; accompanied by some enlightening and interesting remarks from Walter Buscynski. He actually digs the contemporary sound, but today he explained the tunes and fortes of Mozart so that we, the laymen, could understand. We learned about clusters, contrapuntal, and how boys in the band give conductors a hard time. It was great — a sort of informal music appreciation course.

Another interesting point: three-quarters of the group were men, three of whom were Biologists. Who said most men (particularly of science) have no aesthetic sensitivity?

The group will be meeting regularly Thursdays at 3:00 in the Music Shed. Hope we see you there.

be the password, and an awareness of the body — the discipline. Come test the "yin" and "yang" of your soul, and enjoy the life of a free spirit.

Last night in our group of captivated participants staff members outnumbered the students. The 12 week course will begin Wednesday, January 5th, 1972, 5 - 7 p.m. Admission is FREE to all students, and \$5.00 to all others. Everyone is welcome.



### A Real Alternative

Cont'd from page 1

something already. The question that each student must ask: Is any govt. that fabricates its accomplishments really administration?

This article is not meant to destroy the ECSU but to make sure that if SAGE is to be challenged that it is done by concrete and real grounds. The ECSU must make sure that their challenge must be made, not as a political game, not until they are sure SAGE is doomed, but when they see that only as an alternative government can the students of Erindale benefit.

I publicly ask the ECSU to meet with me, to discuss the problems occurring because of SAGE.

If the students of Erindale will benefit because of the presence of a strong alternative to SAGE. But on the other hand, if the ECSU is only a political game and is based on misconceptions and half truths, I will do everything to make sure that they are not successful...

J. Paul Moran

## Earle Birney

"Why he's an old man!" I heard someone say as we waited for Earle Birney to start reading. He certainly wasn't up to my image of a poet. He was 67 — with white hair and beard. After five minutes you knew that this was a man who thought and acted younger than a man ½ his age.

Mr. Birney started by reading one of his more humorous poems 'Flight 23' which dealt with his first stop in Hawaii on his 1st world tour. He continued around the world via his poems, and also read some requested poems.

The most enjoyable part of the reading was having the poet explain the situation under which the poem was written and then reading it the way he meant it to be read.

Mr. Birney is a wonderfully talented man and I am sure all those present enjoyed the hour. (It continued later at the pub but I couldn't attend).

Many thanks to Prof. Adamowski and the Public Lectures Committee for bringing Mr. Birney to Erindale. Let's hope we can get some more Canadian authors out to Erindale.

## Ha! Ha! Ho! Ho!

Now that I've got your attention... about the I Don't Give A Damn Band. Yeah! Last week, at the meeting, five people showed up. Where were you? Maybe it was poor advertising so now that you've read this, there's no excuse for you not showing up at the next meeting.

Do you want to be apathetic during your entire stay at Erindale? Well, do something... like joining the band. We'd like to see this band as our answer to the "Lady Godiva Memorial Band". So come out and sound off in the Music Shed, Nov. 25 at 5:00. See you there!

## Men's Hockey Results

On Monday Nov. 15, the Erindale hockey squad met Dentistry at Varsity arena and were beaten 3 to 1. That is all that should be said about the way we played that night. Before our next game against Trent University in Peterborough, maybe these games will strengthen us for Interfaculty play.

## PART-TIME WORK

### Make EXTRA MONEY

by setting up your own hosiery club  
Sell 1<sup>st</sup> quality, nationally advertized  
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Limit: one album per  
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# SPORTS SPURTS

## WARRIORS EXPLODE FOR THIRTEEN

*Erindale Buries Skule -  
Advances to Dafoe Cup Semis*

Dedicated to the interests of the Jocks of Erindale, **SPORTS SPURTS** is brought to you every now and then by GUINNESS STOUT, noted cliché artist and wildman.

L A Y C R O S S E - H A R T  
H O U S E - U P I - I P A -

Wednesday last the Laycrosse Warriors burst forth in a spectacular display of offensive power in their quarter final match against Skule whom they also beat same time, same place, same situation last year.

Although able to pot only three goals in the first half, they filled the net with ten more in the second to the

wild delight of Mr. Pearson. Other Erindale fans could also be heard cheering and clapping in the background. (Arthur's note - for those of you who don't know who he is, Mr. Pearson is Mrs. Pearson's husband, and a staunch Erin-fan).

The big punch for Our Gang was provided by \*DAVE MICHIE\* who drove home 6, yes folks I said SIX, count 'em again s-i-x, six (VI). What a sensational display of lacrosse skill this lad can display! (The preceeding was a paid political announcement).

Three more were added

by Gharretie (I hope I've got the spelling write this tyme), Sorichetti popped in two, the Lochnivar Monster one, and Rick J. 1.

Even Goalie Grogan almost got one as he tried to rush up centre and let fly with a shot; fortunately he got back to his own net in time after his rebound was picked up by a plumber.

Final score: Warriors 13, Engineers 5.

By this time next week you will know the results of the semi final match we play Tuesday night. Until then this is Guinness Stout signing off.



## WARRIORETTES?

This week Hockey Night in Canada brings you Women's Hockey at Huron between the Erindale Warriorettes and the Scarborough Watevertheyares as broadcast by Faster Foster and Foster's Father\* (remember them?)

Last Tuesday's exhibition game saw our girls send Scarcol down to defeat to the tune of 2 - zip. The game had everything fans! : a penalty shot (first in WAA history), a fight (yessir, a real knock down, drag 'em out heyrube) and our own Moe (Johnny Bower) Nixon picked up her first shutout of the season. First let me tell you about the fight folks - play was chippy all game long with players taking runs at each other throughout, penalties being given out by

the handful and the referees getting a good razz from the fans (Scarcol brought their own).

Finally the dam burst and both benches emptied. After forty-five minutes of scratching and hair-pulling order was regained and play resumed.

Our girls showed in this game that they are a tough lot and have a great chance of doing well this season as they controlled play throughout the game, having numerous breakaways and keeping Scar from getting any good shots on net.

Next game is this Monday morning at 8:00 a.m., Varsity Arena. See you there?

\*Faster Foster and his Father - a subsidiary of Guinness Stout Enterprises Inc.



**Moe chalks up First  
Shutout of the Year**

## INTRAMURAL HOCKEY

Hockey scouts from the newly formed WHA and recent expansion teams of the NHL were on hand the past few weeks at Huron Park Arena, keeping an eye on the fine talent within the Men's Intra-mural Hockey League (MIHL). It is thought that certain offers have already been made, but the players in question have not been announced as yet, until they play out their option with the MIHL. Bruce Winter, president of the MIHL, said today that the board of directors have passed a referendum to sell beer to the players at Colman Place at a reduced cost of 25 cents in a move to offset the aims of the WHA and NHL. Frank Cervini, one of the more likely prospects, said today, "At that price, I'll stay here for another four years."

Meanwhile, the action continues. In last week's play, team V walloped team I by a score of 8-1.

Joe Iacobaccio led in the first game of the season with four goals. Fast skating, precision passing, and solid checking by team V ranks them as the team to beat in this year's schedule.

(Games are Tues., Wed., Thurs., at 12:30 p.m. - Huron Park Arena. Come out and see the stars in action.)

Rick Mazur

**K.M.**



**SAYS . . .**



## FIRST YEAR SEASON OPENER!

The intramural Basketball league finally got underway last Thursday with first year posting a 41-19 win over the All Stars. But the score doesn't tell the real story.

The All Stars, a collection of second, third, and fourth year students, tossed together by fate, put on a display of ball control that would have made Wilt Chamberlain double dribble. The footwork was breathtaking as Mike Mothe found out when the dynamic duo of Roger Millar and Pat Kelly mistook him for a goal post and proceeded to kick a field goal. Everything would have been fine but for the fact that their aim was a little low.

If anyone notices a pigeon-toed first year student sneaking through the halls, please inform this reporter as 1 basketball is missing from the equipment room. The leading scorers for 1st year were Terry Modesto with 14 pts. and Larry Senard with 12.

The best for the ALL STARS was Tony Dilena with 10 and Del Almbida with 6.

Future games this Wednesday Nov. 24th will be played at Erindale Secondary at 6 p.m. instead of Thursday at T.L. Kennedy.

Next week's game will be played on Thursday, Dec. 2nd at T.L. Kennedy as usual.

-DYMAR

## Up & Coming

MEN:

Nov. 22nd:  
VOLLEYBALL - 6 p.m. at E.S.S. vs. New College.

Nov. 23rd:  
HOCKEY - 8 p.m. vs. Trent, at Trent.

BASKETBALL - 6 p.m. vs. U.C. III at Gordon Graydon, Port Credit.

LACROSSE - 8.30 p.m. Playoffs, Sudden death game at Hart House.

Nov. 24th:  
VOLLEYBALL - 7 p.m. vs. Knox at Harthouse.

Nov. 25th:  
LACROSSE PLAYOFFS IF ERINDALE WINS TUESDAY

Nov. 26th:  
BASKETBALL - 8 p.m. vs. Dents at Hart House.  
HOCKEY - 5 p.m. vs. U.C. I at Varsity.

WOMEN

Nov. 22nd:  
HOCKEY - 8 a.m. vs. PHE I at Varsity.

VOLLEYBALL: - 6 p.m. vs. Centennial at E.S.S.

Nov. 30th  
HOCKEY - 7:45 vs. Ryerson at Huron Park

Dec. 3rd:  
HOCKEY - 1 p.m. vs. Scarborough at Centennial Arena

WEIGHT TRAINING INSTRUCTION

Begins Monday, November 29th

Registration: Tuesday, Nov. 23rd to Friday, Nov. 26th

Students taking this course will be permitted to use the weight training equipment whenever the activity is not in use.

FREE CURLING INSTRUCTION TONITE

Wed., November 24th, 1971  
5:00 - 7:00 p.m.

Humber Highlands  
Bus leaves outside cafeteria  
4:30 p.m.